## THE OTHER SIDE OF IT.

A FARMER TELLS BILL NYE ABOUT SUMMER BOARDERS.

The Sad Tale of a New Milch Cow Some Boys and Some Other Things. Deacon Decker and His Thumb; Also

[Copyright by Edgar W. Nye.] "We kep' summer boarders the past Kortright, to me yesterday, as we sat in the spring house and drank cold milk from a large yellow bowl with white stripes around it; "we kep' boarders from town all summer in the Catskills, and that is why I don't figger on doing of it next year. You fellers that writes the pieces and makes the pictures of us folks that keeps the boarders has got the laugh on us as a general thing, but I would like to be interviewed a little for the press, so's that I can be set right before the American people."

"Well, if you will state the case fairly and honestly I will try to give you a

"In the first place," said Orlando, taking off his boot and removing his jackknife, which had worked its way through his pocket and down his leg, then squinting along the new "tap" with one eye to see how it was wearing before he put it on, "I did not know how healthy it was here till I read in a railroad pamphlet, I guess it is you call it, where it says that the relation of temperature to oxygen in a certain quantity of air is of the highest importance. 'In a cubic foot, it says, 'of air at 3,000 feet elevation, with a temperature of 32 degs., there is as much oxygen as in a like amount of air at sea level with a temperature of 65 degs. Another important fact that should not be lost sight of,' this able feller says, 'by those affected by pulmonary diseases is that three or four times as much oxygen is consumed in activity as in repose.' (Hence the hor-nets' nests introduced by me this season.) Then in climates made stimulating by increased electric tension and cold, activity must be followed by an increased endosmose of oxygen."

"So you decided to select and furnish endosmose of oxygen to sufferers?

"Yes. I went into it with no notions of making a pile of money, but I argued that these folks would give anything for health. We folks are apt to argy that people from town are all well off and liberal, and that if they can come out and get all the buttermilk and straw rides they want, and a little flush of color and a wood tick on the back of their neck, they don't reck a pesky reck what it costs. That is only occasionally so. Ask any dector you know of if the average man won't give anything to save his life, and then when it's saved put his propity into his womern's name. That's human. You know the good book says # pure man from New York is the noblest

"Well, when did this desire to endosmose your fellow man first break out on

"About a year and a half ago it begun to rankle in my mond. I rend up every-thing I could get hold of regarding the longevity and such things to be had here. In the winter I sent in a fair, honest advertisement regarding my place and Judas H. Priest! Before I goald say 'scat' in the spring here come letters by the dozen, mostly from school teachers at first, that had a good command of language, but did not come. I afterward learned that these letters was frequently wrote by folks that was not able to go into the country, so wrote hese letters for mental improvement hoping also that some one in the country might want them for the refinement they would engender in the family.

"I took one young wemern from town pace, and allowed her 25 per cent, off for her refining influence. Her name was Etiquette McCracken. Sl-o knew very little in the first place, and had added to It a good deal by storing up in her mind a lot of membranous theories and damused facts that ought to ben looked over and disinfected. She was the most hope-Iess case I ever have saw, Mr. Nye. She was a meetropolitan ass. You know that a town greenborn is the greenest greenhorn in the world, because he can't be showed anything. He knows it all. Well, Etiquette McCracken very nigh paralyzed what few manners my children had. She pointed at things at table and said she wanted some o' that, and she had sort of a starved way of eating and a short breath and seemed all the time apprehensive. She probably et off the top of a flour barrel at home. She came and stayed all summer at our shawl strap wrapped up in a programme of one of them big theatres on Bow-



"SQUINTING ALONG THE NEW TAP." ery street. I guess she led a gay life in the city. She said she did. She said if her set was at our house they would make it ring with laughter. 1 said if they did I'd wring their cussed necks with laughter. 'Why,' she says, 'don't you like merriment? 'Yes.' 1 says, 'I like merriment well enough, but the cackle of a vacant mind rattling around in a big farm house makes me a fiend and unmans me, and I gnaw up two or three people a day till I get over

"Well, what became of Miss Mc-Cracken?"

"Oh, she went up to her room in September, dressed herself in a long linen duster, did some laundry work and the next day, with her little shawl strap, she lit out for the city, where she was engaged to marry a very wealthy old man whose mind had been crowded out by an intellectual tumor, but who had a hand heart and had pestered her to death for years to marry him and inherit his

"Did you meet any other pleasant people last season?"

"Yes, I met some blooded children from Several Hundred and Fifth street. They come here so's they could get a breath of country air and wear out their old cloze. Their mother said the poor things wanted to get out of the mawlstrum of meetropolitan life. She said it was awful where they lived. Just one round of gayety all the while. They come down and salted my hens, and then took and turned in and chased a new milch cow eight miles, with two of 'em holdin' of her by the tail and another on top of her with a pair of Buffalo Bill spurs and a false face, yelling like a volunteer fire company. Then the old lady kicked beseason," said Orlando McCusick, of East | cause we run short of milk. Said it was a - of a note if she couldn't have milk



THEY ALL COME BACK TO SEE THE

when she come into the wilderness to live and paid her little old \$3 a week just as regular as Saturday night come

"These boys picked on mine all summer because my boys was plain little fellers with no underwear, but good impulses and a general desire to lay low and eventually git there, understand. My boys is considerable bleached as regards hair, and freekled as to features, and they are not ready in conversation like a town boy, but they would no more drive a dumb animal through the woods till it was all het up, or take a new milch cow and scare the daylights out of her and yell at her and pull out her tail and send her home with her pores all open, than they'd be sent to the legislature without a crime.

"A neighbor of mine that see these boys when they was scarin' my cow to death said if they'd of been his'n he'd rather foller'em to their grave than -ee 'em do that. That's putting of it rather strong, but I believe I would myself.

"We had a nice old man that come out here to attend church, he said. He belonged to a big church in town, where it cost him so much that he could hardly look his maker in the face, he said. Last winter, he said, they sold the pews at auction, and he had an affection for one, 'specially cause he and his wife had set in it all their lives, and now that she was dead he wanted it, as he wanted the roof that had been over them all their married lives. So he went down when they auctioned 'em off, as it seems they do in those big churches, and the bidding started moderate, but run up till they put a premium on his'n that froze him out, and he had to take a cheap one where he couldn't bear very well and it made him sort of bitter. Then in May, he says, the Palestine rash broke out among the preachers in New York, and most of 'em had to go to the Holy Land to get over it, because that is the only thing you can do with the Palestine rash when it gets a hold on a pastor. So he says to me, 'I come out here mostly to see if I could get any late information from the Throne of

"He was a rattlin' fine old feller, and told me a good deal about one thing and another. He said he'd seen it stated in the paper that salvation was free, but in New York he said it was pretty well protected for an old established industry.

"He knew Dencon Decker pretty well. Dencon Decker was an old playmate of Jay Gould's, but didn't do so well as Jay did. He went once to New York after he got along in years, and Gould knew him, but he couldn't seem to place 'Why, Decker,' says Gould, 'don't you know me?' Decker says, 'That's all right. You bet I know ye. You're one of these fellers that knows everybody. There's another feller around the corner that helps you to remember folks. I know ye. I read the papers. Git out. Scat. Torment ye. I ain't in here today buyin' green goods, nor yet to lift a freight bill for ve. So avaunt before I

zick the police on ve. Finally Jay identified himself, and shook dice with the deacon to see which should buy the lunch at the dairy kitchen.

\*Deacon Dacker once in church discovered a loose knot in his new seat, and while considering the plan of redemption thoughtlessly pushed with considerable force on this knot with his thumb. At first it resisted the pressure, but finally it slipped out and was succeeded by the deacon's thumb. No one saw it, so the deacen, slightly flushed, gave it a stealthy wrench, but fire knot hole had a sharp conical bottom, and the edge soon caught and secured the rapidly swelling thumb of Deacon Decker.

"During the closing prayer he worked at it with great diligence and all the saliva he could spare, but it resisted. It was a sad sight. Finally he gave it up, and said to himself the struggle was useless. He tried to be resigned and wait till all had gone. He shock his head when the plate was passed to him, and only bowed when the brethren passed him on the way our. Some thought that

may be he was cursed with doubts, but reckoned that they would pass away. "Finally he was missed outside. He was generally sachipper and so cheery.

So his wife was asked about him. 'Why father's inside. I'll go and get him. I never knew him to miss shaking hands with all the folks."

"So she went in and found Descon Decker trying to interest himself in a lesson leaf with one hand, while his other was concealed under his hat. He could fool the neighbors, but he could not fool his wife, and so she hustled around and told one or two, who told their wives, and they all came back to see the deacon and make suggestions to him.

"This little incident is true, and while it does not contain any special moral, it goes to show that an house man mathers no moss, and glso explains a large circular hole and the tin patch over it wealth. I afterward learned that in this | which may still be seen in the paw where I Dencon Decker used to sit."

In a future letter 1 propose giving some historical points regarding Delaware county and the Catskill region at the head of the Delaware river. It will be graphic, interesting and instructive. Newsdealers will do well to provide against a disgraceful crush at their places, and see that order is preserved

during the morning hour.

Willing to Assist Her. "Mornin', madam! Want any combs,

brushes, hairpins, tablecloths, towels, lead pencils, tooth brushes or chewing The peddler put his hat on the floor

and opened his pack as he asked the "No. sir." said the woman sharply, "and I don't want any dime novels, nor chalk eggs, nor five cent calico, nor tooth powder, nor pigs-in-clover puzzles, nor lamp wicks, nor eye salve, nor corn plas-

ters, nor liquid blue." "Just so. And I suppose it's no use to ask whether you'd like to look at a bottle of wrinkle fillin' for old complex-

"Not a bit, sir; and I know you haven't got any books on good manners, or you'd read 'em yourself occasionally.

"None of the people I call on would appreciate 'em, madam. And now if you think you have no use for the celebrated invisible ear trumpet that you can fasten in your kitchen window and hear everything your neighbors say, or the famous long range kitchen telescope that will bring every back yard within half a mile of your house, so close to you that you can almost smell the pipes the men are smokin' on the back steps, I'll be go-

"Hold on!" exclaimed the woman of the house. "I don't know but that I would like to buy those two articles if they don't cost too much."

"All right, madam," rejoined the peddler, "if I see any chap that's got 'em to sell I'll steer him round this way. Mornin', madam!"

He picked up his hat, put it on his head sidewise, and went down the steps whistling "Little Annie Rooney," leaving a large, crooked nosed, raw boned woman standing on the porch and gasping in inarticulate rage.—Chicago Her-ald.

Poor Fishing in Michigan. One day a man at Murfreesboro, Kv., was introduced to me as a person who had spent some time in Michigan, and he speedily announced that he had once spent two weeks at "St. Clair Flats."

'You went there to fish?" I queried. "Have good luck?" "Very poor luck, indeed."

"Perhaps you were off season?" was unusually good."

"Must have been luck." "I think so. Try as hard as I could I couldn't catch a bass weighing over twelve pounds, and my largest pickerel only weighed sixteen. Why, sir, I hooked a muscalonge one day and played him for two hours. I had every reason to believe that I had made a great strike, and I was fully prepared to exult over my victory; but when we came to put the fish on the scales he only pulled down twenty-eight pounds. Think of Only twenty-eight pounds! Ah, sir, I found it very poor fishing in Michigan—very poor!"—Detroit Free Press.

No Use for Coal at Present.

Dumley-It is said the czar possesses the richest coal fields in the world, but they are yet undeveloped.

likely to be for some time. Dumley-I should like to know why

Towner-An't his people making it hot enough for him without cost? The ezar an't no fool .- Chicago Times.

A Progressive Physician. Doctor-How are you feeling today? Patient-Very much better. Doctor-Are you taking your medicine as I ordered?

Patient-Haven't touched it. Doctor - Hum! Well continue the gratifying.-Boston Courier.

A Booming Town. Squiggs-Hello, Snaggs! How's New-

town these days; booming? Snaggs-You bet! We've had a magwithin the past ten days,-Burlington Free Press.

He Was Pleased. "But what do you mean, Mr. Ivory, by

laughing so at my piano playing?" 'I'm trying to show I'm pleased with People always smile or laugh when they're pleased, you know."-Philadel-

A Foolish Thing. "I have been very foolish at times, Miss Hadkins-Mary-but you put up

with it." "Oh, Mr. Snortling," exclaimed the girl deprecatingly. "But I am now going to be guilty of

the most daring, craziest act yet; if you put up with it patiently I'm all right ' 'None of us are too wise, George.' "Well, I'd like to marry you."-Phila-

delphia Times.

In Good Faith. Bachelor Dude-Aw, I say now, this is a horrid joket Priend-What's the matter now?

Bachelor Dude-Aw, some fellow has sent me a circular of Yelling's Liquid Food for Infants. It's a low, coarse

Friend-No joke about it. They probably thought if you had no baby might like it for yourself .- Lowell Citi-

A Clear Case. "What fools New Yorkers are!" exclaimed Beck.

Well, what now?' inquired Peck. "Why, a man in New York stole all the 'Annie Rooneys' he could find in a music dealer's stock."

"And what of it?" The howling idiots arrested him."-

Providing for Emergencies. "Waiter, bring me a hum sandwich." "But," remarked his friend, "you must remember you're myited to supper at

Kleinbrod's That's so; I'd forgotten it. Waiter, bring two ham sandwiches."-PhiladelSCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

SIMPLE EXPERIMENTS AND POPU-LAR NEWS AND NOTES.

The Paradoxical Result of a Curious Experiment in the Science of Pneumatics Explained by Means of Illustrations That Illustrate Indeed.

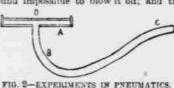
Take a short tube, provided at one end with a funnel shaped opening (see cut), and a small bull of wood or other light ma-Place one end of the tube in the mouth.



FIG. 1-EXPERIMENT IN PNEUMATICS. other end by drawing in the breath. The attempt will be unsuccessful, as the will fall immediately to the ground; but one places the ball against the funnel and blows strongly outward it will remain in position, overcoming, apparently, both the attraction of gravitation and the force or the current of air. This paradoxical result is explained by the curious fact that as the air rushes out around the ball a partial vacuum is produced in the funnel shaped end of the tube, and the ball is thus held in position by the excess of atmospheric pressure on the outside.

Popular Science News, commenting on the above from La Nature, suggests that if any one desires to try the experiment a similar apparatus can be made out of a piece of tin. But a simpler and equally effective illustration of the principle, says the same authority, can be shown with an apparatus constructed from a piece of glass tubing, or even a pipe stem (B, C), to one end of which is attached a circular piece of eardboard (A), as shown in Fig. 2. A second disk of cardboard (D) is then

aced on top of the first, and it will be found impossible to blow it off; and the



pparatus may even be inverted without its falling while the blast of air is kept up. To prevent the upper disk from sliding off, "Oh, no. They claimed that fishing the edges of the lower one should be turned up, as shown in the engraving, or a pin may simply be passed through the center of the upper disk so as to project into the

The New Steam Life Boat.

A new steam life boat, built of steel and with fourteen water tight compartments, has made her trial trip in England. This boat is described by the Loudon exchanges as follows: The boiler and engine rooms are brought up about three feet above the main deck, and are closed by iron covers to the man holes, air being supplied by forced draught. The passengers' space is abaft the engines, seated all round, and will hold about thirty persons. The mode of pro pulsion adopted is a turbine, taking in water through the bottom of the boat at its apex, and discharging the water when it has attained its maximum velocity through tubular orifices on each side. About one ton of water per second is discharged. The speed at which the vesa! ran on her Towner-Of course they an't, and an't | trial trip was over eight knots. From full speed ahead the vessel can be stopped in thirty-two seconds, and way can be got on her again in four seconds. She carries a mast with some sail power forward, the mast being lowered when needful.

Globular Lightning.

This is a rare phenomenon. The general description of the occurrence is, that a luminous ball is seen moving very slowly, not touching any object, and eventually eaking up with a violent explosion and the appearance of several flashes of ordinary lightning. It is reported that the occurrence described has lasted at least a couple of seconds. Ordinary lightning, as same treatment since the result seems so is well known, is practically quite instantaneous. The size of the ball on different occasions has varied from that of an orange to that of a large glass lamp globe, or even larger. Many physicists refuse to believe any accounts of this manifestation of the electrical discharge, but the reports of it are too numerous and circumstantial azine explosion and a boiler burst there for us to consider them to be entirely base less, says Longman's Magazine, authority

The Electric Launch. The smoothness and quietness of the motion of an electric launch compared with the rattling of most steam launches, and the disadvantages of the naphths launch, have made it a general favorite therever it has been used, and its speedy adoption in this country may be looked for, says The New York Sun. It has been uggested that electricity be adapted to house boats, which are growing in uum ber and size, especially in England, every season. One of these floating dwellings could then travel from place to place with its own independent self contained propelling power

Speed of Wasps and Bees.

A writer in The Scots Observer says that | Washington Post. he has surinkled individual wasps and bees with rose colored powder, and has found that thus handicapped they could with case keep up with the fastest trains when speeding down "Shap Summit," the steep-est gradient in Scotland. Nor were these carried along in the righ of air caused by the trun. They would come in and out of the window, sometimes disappearing for a minute or more, but frequently returning again and again. At distances of from five to ten in its they dropped behind, when others took their place

A New Industry at Kimberley. What the Chinam a dies on the Australian gold fields the anemaloyed in the Kimberley district have now found themseries in a position of do. The heaps of debris of "tailings" thich have accumulated in the originated of the diamond mines have been taken in hand, and a good business is being dime in cruding and washing out the diamonds which have been left tehin!

It Did 't Take Long.

A big man who looked like he might e a senator or a rich merchant, a retired banker or something of that sort, walked down the street a few evenings ago, and stopping under a lamp post looked intently upward. A policeman naw him and stopped over to that side of the walk to see what it meant. The sert man who happened along also stopped, and after catching what he thought was the proper range began to look. Another man came up and did | but new it two pieces."-Boston Times.

tne same thing. Fretty soon a young fellow and his girl caught sight of the starers, and they began to see what there was to be seen. Presently some one in the rapidly increasing party spoke up. "What's all this mean?" he asked the

policeman. "Git along wid yez," responded the

Just then the big man turned around "My goodness!" he exclaimed, "what on earth is this crowd here for?"

"What are you looking at?" asked one of the bystanders. "Looking at?" echoed the gentleman. why, bless me, I was only absorbed in

figures. "About what?" "I was wondering how long it would

take me to block the sidewalk by saying nothing."-Chicago Herald.

"Oh, yum, yum!" cried Miss Annex, as Miss Harvard, her chum, laid a bag of Seckel pears before her. Carefully laying aside her tolu and tossing her Plato into a corner she seized one of the fruit and began munching. "And why, dear," she said, with the usual Yankee recklessness of pronunciation, "why do you suppose they call these delightful pears Sickel pears?

"Oh, you dear little goose!" exclaimed Miss Harvard. "What makes you ask such a silly question, stupid? It's because they gather 'em with a-a-whatyou-call-um-sickle, my dear, of course. Yum, yum."-Chicago Times.



Gamin (in the water)-A Dutch copper ain't no good! Officer Blatterburg-Vat's dot?

Gamin-Pipe off der sauerkraut peeler!

Officer Blatterburg-How you like dot oxtensible cloob, Chonny?-Judge.

"Broke Up" by Natural Causes "You seem melancholy, Storytale. What in the world's the matter with you? Dyspepsia?"

"Hard up? "No'n

"Well, what in time has so broken you up, old man?"

"Well, you see I spent nearly all the evening last night telling my most hair raising stories to old Bennet without the slightest effect." "Oh, I see. Sorry your stories have

gone back on you. "Hang it, the stories were all right.

a wig."-Chicago Times. The Right Kind of a Vachting Suit. Mr. Tenderloin-What shall I wear?

I've never been yachting, don't cher Mr. Tuffnutte-Oh, something dark, But have your clothes very loose Mr. Teuderloin-And shall I have a

Mr. Tuffnute-What! On a thirty foot

Mr. Tenderloin-But where shall I sleep? Mr. Tuffnutte-If your clothes are roomy, why sleep in them!-Clothier

and Furnisher.

Deserved a Life Sentence. "Prisoner, stand up. How many times have you been convicted of crime?"

"About 'leven times, jedge." "Have you no fear of the law?" sternly

demanded the judge. "No, y'r honor," answered the prisoner in a broken voice. "Tve got the courage of my convictions, I reckon."-Chicago

Once for All. Wife-Do you really think that mar-

riage is a lottery? Husband-No, I don't.

Wife(somewhat surprised)-Why don't once drawn a blank he can't go and pur-

chase another chance.-Lowell Citizen.

There is in Washington a very small, hin man, who, after he has been crowdto be squeezed, takes keen pleasure in lady in the car. - Washington Post.

Wasn't Boom for Both. "Humph," remarked a young man,

'my eigar has gone out.' Well, that settles it," replied his room mate. "I was wondering which record previously of us it would be, myself or the cigar."-

Had Seen It. He-And did you see the "Watch on

She (of Chicago, who has been in Europe)-Oh, yes; but it doesn't compare with the Straeburg clock.-Law-

At the Rottom of the Scale. Dragfoot Roorback-By thunder! that's

th' lowest I've fell vet. Judgin' by them fellers not attackin' me, they must think

The Way of the Laundryman. How is this Hop Lee, charging me twenty cents for a shirt! Den't you sually charge ten cents for a shirl!

Yes, sab, ten cent a precee. "Well, isn't a shirt one piece?" "You shirt one piece wen it comes

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

SCIENTIFIC BREVITIES AND POPU-LAR NEWS OF THE DAY.

Experiments Apparently Very Difficult, but Easy Enough in Practice if the Hand Be Steady-Balancing a Weight on a Natl and Key.

The center of gravity is the center of the eaning figure. It may be defined as that point in the body upon which the body, acting solely by the force of gravity, will balance itself in all positions. We see that animals as well as men are continu-



SALANCING A WEIGHT ON A NAIL AND KEY gravity. If a man bears a load he will ean forward, and if he takes up a can of water in one hand he will extend the other

to preserve his balance. The experiment shown in the accompaaying illustration is apparently very difffcult, but it will be found easy enough in practice if the hand be steady. Take a key, and by means of a crooked nail or 'holdfast" attach it to a bar of wood by a string tied tightly around the bar, as in the pictura. To the other extremity of the har attach a weight, and then drive a large headed nail into the table. It will be found that the key will balance, and even move upon the head of the nail, without falling. The weight is under the table, and the center of gravity is exactly beneath the

Another simple experiment may prove



coints of two knives, and at the center of the end of the bar insert a needle between the knife handles. The wood and the knives may then be balanced on another

Experiments made at the Cornell Uni-versity experiment station in forcing plants with electricity have given interest ing and definite results that appear to substantiate the reports of N. Speenew, of Russia. Speenew's experiments extend over a period of five years, and it is claimed show that by submitting different seeds to the action of an electric current their development is rendered more rapid One series of experiments was made with pot herbs and flowering plants. The influence of the electrical treatment was shown by a larger crop and by the growth of vegetables of enormous dimensions. In another series of experiments electricity on a large scale was ap-"Hang it, the stories were all right.

Pre just learned that the old duffer wears of current electricity. The results were quickened ripening and larger growth. Barley ripened twelve days sooner with electro-culture. Potatoes treated in the same way seldom showed disease. An important factor in this treatment is that vines which have been subjected to it posess immunity from phylloxera.

The New Giffard Gen.

In the new Giffard gun the projecting power is liquefied gas, which is stored in a steel cylinder attached to the underside of the gun barrel. This cylinder, as described by The Revue Industrielle, contains enough liquid for 150 shots and is easily detach-

The hammer drives back the piston and sava to'm. closes the chamber against the pressure of says, "but you don't know the diff between the gas and of a spring, so that a little of a story and a ghost." I says, "if you want the liquefied gas may escape. The instant this boiled to a stick." Such raw chumps the fluid passes out the chamber closes. The ball on which the escaping gas acts is

The firing of the Giffard gun causes no beating of the air or of the mechanism, and makes a noise little louder than the

ery light.

M. Giffard, the inventor of the gun, has me sthoff to night, I was thinking how th' ong been a famous man in France. He is st known as the inventor of the Giffard injector, although his other inventious are looking at you, Durini

numerous and ingenious. The Snez Canal by Electric Light. Judging by statistics given in Engineer-ing, the number of vessels passing through

the Suez canal at night by means of electric light is rapidly increasing. The regula-Husband -- Because when a fellow has tions for the use of the electric light went needrawn a blank he can't go and purdate the privilege of traveling by night with electric light had been restricted to vessels carrying the mails. Since then all puff-how der bloomin' polper would get ships which conform to the regulations are out at all. Dat's wot Fd like ter know. allowed to proceed by night. In 1880 the number of vessels using electric light was Francisco Argonaut. ed just as closely as it is possible for him | 2,445. The average time of transit has been considerably shortened. offering his seat to the most corpulent hours; in 1887, 82 hours IS minutes, in 1888. 31 hours 15 minutes, and in 1889 it had been reduced to 25 hours 50 minutes. The average time for vessels using the electric light in 1889 was II | hours The abortest time taken by a steamer in the transit of the canal in 1880 was 14% figure, which is ten minutes less than the fastest time on

Artificial Musk.

A process for the production of artificial musk has been patented in Germany. In the process, as described by nature, pure butyl-tolusi is treated with a mixture of sulphuric and nitro and, and the nitro compound is purified by crystallization from alcohol, the yellowich white crystals smelling strongly like muck. Curiously, a one percent, sicuholic soutile a has not the smell of musk. Only after dilution with water does this come out, and the dilution may be carried for before the smell is lost. With I in 5,000 it is still quite distinct.

Sarcharin as a Sweetening Agent. The Hoyal Academy of Medicine at Madof sancharin to food and drinks should be des of food or drink so treated should be judgment has been more by the Academy of Medicine at Hills Janeiro. France has adopted laws fortier to the ree in hoods.

WHO GETS OUT THE PAPER! A Study in Journalism That Is True to

Life. (The managing editor, news editor and city editor seated in the managing editor's

room, smoking eigersties, exalting the scoops they had that morning and belittling the scoops of the esteemed content poraries. Enter the proprietor and editor smoking a tigarette.)
Proprietor and Editor — Gentlemen,

other, or there will be some high salaried positions vacant. We were beat to death by The Bawl on the striker's riot, the seminary scandal should have been headed up and run on the first page; that dreary old Apache outbreak stuff should have been boiled or killed, and—say; who was on

when that Apache story came?

Managing Editor—It came late; Bowler

was in charge.
Proprietor and Editor—Take Bowler off the night deak to-morrow and put him in charge of the weekly. Take Plater off baseball and give him the night deak. I want some pop around here at night. I want some one to make up the paper who knows the difference between a first page story and Doxology. I want".

(When the proprietor and editor is gone the others smile knowingly and weartly.)
Managing Editor—That's the kind of a fool the Lord ordains shall own news-papers. Still, as long as he has sense enough to hire good newspaper men, he can have the credit of being one himself. night and sixteen for telegraph.

(News editor and city editor retire to news editor's room.)
News Editor-Wasn't that rich-Puffer

saying the boss was no newspaper man? City Editor—Pot and kettle! News Editor-Puffer ordered that Apache story himself without consulting me. He doesn't know a news story from a hair mat-tress. Got a cigarette, Billy? Thanks. Keep that fight inside of a column to-night, and spread on the strikers' riot.

(The city editor goes to his room and explodes to his assistant and a copy reader.) City Editor-Once a city editor had some thing to say about local matter, but now a news editor, with no more newspaper sense than a jay, orders you-ob, it makes me

Assistant City Editor-What has that uminous gentleman been ordering now, Billyt

City Editor-Says we must keep the fight down and spread on the strike.

Assistant City Editor—Rata! The Bawl spread the strike this morning only because they knew we would keep it down.

City Editor-Yes, and to-morrow it will spread the fight for the same reason. Then the "boss" will come shouting for pop, and blame this end of the shop—

Assistant City Editor—The only end with

any news sense in it. (Winks prodigiously t copy reader.) City Editor-Guess you're about right, Jack. Got a cigarette? Thanks. Let's go out and get a weel. Join us, Jimmy? (Late that night. Night Editor and Fore-

man standing over forms. Night Editor with handfuls of proofs, Foreman with handfuls of type.) Night Editor (to boy)-Johnnyl Take this to the telegraph room, and ask one of the young professors there to raise it to a four head, and say that that Chicago special must be chopped off, and to rush up the tail of the Sacramento stuff, and ask

George rot. Johnny-Yezzir Foreman-It's a good thing there's one newspaper man in the shop, Mr. Bowler, with kids or back numbers running nearly

New York what he means by duplicating

the Associated Press with this Prince

every other department. Night Editor-Much obliged, Alex. It does seem as if I was the only man with any news sense left in the shop. Have a cigarette. Start the strike on the first page and let it break over. Take the fight out of second page and put it on the ninth, (Exit.)

Foreman (to assistant)—What is this blankety blank Daffodii Cream ad. deing

Assistant Foreman-Marked there. Foreman-Top o' column! Assistant Foreman-Top and next pure rending. Foreman (after several minutes' speechlessness)-Well, blank my blank eyest

With a blank blank blank fresh editor telling you where to put the blank news, and the blank blank business office marking every blank nd with a contract postm, blank me if I see how we get the blank paper out at all these days! Assistant Foreman-It never would get out if you wasn't a hummer, Alex.

(In Mormon's beer joint, later, same night. Seated at table Dunnigan, who has been doing late police, and Lynn, who did the tight ) Dunnigan-"Aw. to chase yourself," I

they have for deal men these days! Always having fits about features, and misaing corking stories under their nones-Lynn (interrupting) -If it was not for th' loikes av you an' me, Dunni, to kapa popping of a champagne cork. The gun is every marning. Shure, Dunni-give us a

> divil word they get out the paper at all if it wasn't for the few av un left. Here's Johnny-Soy, you knows dat kid wet works nights in de binness office? Well, he says to me, he says, "We're de ones wot gets dis polper out," he says. give him a poke in de eye, for de bizness office kiels is duries. See? Him a saying de biguess office gets out de polper! Nov! ef is in de telegraph room and swearing at 'em throw away der snipe, Chimmy, give me a



See! Edward W. Townsend in the San

Farmer Mudlong-Wal, mother, what is it now? I allus knew when you come a fondlin' 'round like that they's somethin' you want. Is it a new bounet 'r a trip to York this time! Core a Week

Not Superstitious. Ethel-De you consider it unlucky to Mand-Not unless you break it before

Everything Provided For.

you saish your make up.-Chatter,



Guest-I'm glad there's a rope here in case of fire, but what is the idea of putting a libble in the room in such a prom-NOVITIES?

Hell Boy-Dut am intended foh nas. sult, in case the fire am too far advanced there's got to be more pop about this | Add you to could well section sub - Peach.